ONE DAY … ONE SOUL

…destroying and rebuilding ourselves

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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Shakespeare once said: "I cried when I had no shoes, but I stopped crying when I saw a man without legs."

Life is full of blessings, sometime we don't value it.

INTRODUCTION

Over the years i've been meeting lots of people ... which i the end ... i would like to call them ... souls.
In fact i was dealing with thousands of them ... and i had moments when i've wondered myself ... why do i meet the whole spectrum of the human beings?!
What is the message behind that?!
What the Universe is trying to whisper to me?!
But what i can say that it was funny ... was that i met people i liked, people i disliked, people that i liked and then i disliked and ... people i disliked and then i liked.
The interactions were of so many different types ... that i almost started to believe that i am at school ... a school where i need to understand what the human being is.
But i had to understand ... the whole spectrum of them ... no matter who they were.
There were moments when i was almost forced to deal with certain prototypes of souls that i not even thought that exist.
Yes ... i felt ... forced by the Universe ... to meet many of those persons ... but i knew it was a reason it was happening.
I had events when I thought some people were trying to destroy me ... but at the end of those stories i had become a better and also stronger person.

And i also met persons that i thought that they will somehow rebuild myself ... and ended the story with them almost ruined emotionally.
But i realized one thing ... everything had a purpose ... to reveal me what life is about ... by having so many interconnections with the people from the world.
Today ... same as always ... i still love socializing ... with everybody ... but i don't judge the connections anymore.
I see it as a ... life experience ... and in fact as a blessing in my evolution as a human being.
I know that every human i met ... it's just a reflection of my inner self.
When i meet good people ... i need to pay attention at all those positive attributes i see ... but also keep them active as much as i can in my personality.
And when ... i meet people i dislike ... i have the courage to admit that they are ... the reflection of that part of myself ... which in fact i dislike.
But ... i admit that i still have moments when i believe in the illusion of life ... believe in the duality ... and that i am not wise enough.
I continue to analyze and define everything i see on the timeline of my own life ... but also keep active the process of redefining myself.
And i love being the witness of ... my life.

Let the time stop … and enjoy the present moment

Lorenzo was an italian guy ... 59 years old ... already retired.
He used to be very active in the past, being involved in the construction business ... near Milano.
Today he lives in a town close to Belgrade ... just him and his dog.
I met Lorenzo 3-4 times and chatted with him about lots of things ... including life.
He loved to socialize ... same as i did.
What is funny is that every time when i've asked him ...
"How are you?!" ... he used to say ... "Nothing".
... but he said it with joy.
I did not understood the message in the beginning, but last time when he said it to me ... i saw so much joy in the ...
"Nothing!" ... that in the end i realized that he was very happy having this kind of life.
One day ... he told me a little bit about his life in Milano.
He used to have 60-70 workers in his construction company.
Worked with lots of clients from all around Italy.
People were not coming at work ... at the proper time, clients were not paying in time, lots of problems with construction permits etc etc.

Lorenzo used to say ... defining his life ... "I lived all my life chasing success. I was waking up at 5 am and got back from work at 10 o'clock in the night.
I wanted to be millionaire ... to have a huge construction company ... to be somebody on the stage of the community where i was from.
And all that actually happened ... but i had so many problems because of this dream ... that i could never enjoy life.
Maybe is funny as someone like you ... that is still young to hear this story ... which is in fact a story about the other side of success.
I was living my life having all the time a long to do list, but i never added in tens of years of work ... on that damm list ... the duty to enjoy life.
And guess what?! I missed that.
My ... whole life.
Close to 55, because of a huge business that i've been involved in ... it happened that i lost everything.
I even lost my beautiful villa from Milano, my wife divorced being mad on me that we lived such a life ... when we actually had no time to enjoy the life itself.
Today, here ... close to Belgrade ... in this small house that i rented ... i still have the stupid habit to write every morning the to do list.
But i add only one thing on that damm list .... "NOTHING".
This is the only way in how ... at the end of my life, i will probably enjoy it ... in silence."

I was socked at that time ... hearing Lorenzo's story ... cause it was for me a period when i was reading lots of personal growth books about ... success, planning, etc etc.
And ... it was a total contradiction what i was reading in those books ... with what Lorenzo told me ... but his story was a real one ... not a theoretical concept.

"God will put you back together right in front of the people …who broke you!"

I started 2022 with a trial.
Same people that i considered friends in December, called me to count in January.
I could not believe it.
It was almost ... a nightmare.
And those 2 people ... husband and wife ... and their lawyer, a lady of about 35 ... defined me in front of the judge ... almost as a war criminal.
They analyzed all the aspects of the contract we had ... and used everything they could against me.
Staying in the court room, without a lawyer by my side, believing in a silly way in my innocence ... at one point i felt i was actually in checkmate.
But you know ... i do believe in the Universe.
On the way to the count ... feeling totally unprepared for the trial ... i call a good friend that happens to be a great sorcerer.
The guy studied magic in a tribe from Africa ... many, many years ago ... and has a great experience.
I tell him the whole story and he starts to laugh.

He could not stop himself.
"Hahahahahaha!
I cannot believe it!
You really are an idiot.
Their lawyer will kill you in front of the judge and will not be able to do anything at all ... not having the right experience.
But is funny ... cause you still believe in magic.
I like you ... for that.
Let me see what i can do.
Just go ... and act on the stage ... in the courtroom ... however you can!"
I left the courtroom totally convinced i will lose the trial, but few days later the sorcerer calls me and says: "I was looking in the magic ball ... and you won the trial."
"Impossible! I know you are a good sorcerer ... but i believe it can't be true".
I look over the internet ... and surprise .. i won the trial.
So ... magic ... just happened.
And i was thinking ... "How the hell the magic practices from a tribe from Africa ... can influence the judge from my trial?!
It's a nonsense ... but i won the trial"
Thinking deeper ... i realize that maybe i should call again my friend, the sorcerer ... to ask him ... if he can arrange things so that the Universe will put me back together right in front of those people ... who tried to brake me.
But maybe it should be ... a nonsense ... even if my whole life is defined by lots of nonsenses and weird situations.

Believing that they are having great powers … same as the Universe … some people become great creators of illusions for the others.

And it so funny cause it looks so damm ... real.
But we can smile in the end ... seeing the same story ... the same people ... before and after the awakening ... but also before and after the echo of the initial intentions.
Colombia. 2018.
Fernando was a real estate investor.
With the money made from his legal, but also illegal businesses ... he builds a residential complex with houses for rent ... and decides to retire at the early age of 40.
He tries to forget all the sources from where his money came from ... believing that he can fool the Universe and start to live a happy relaxing life ... not carrying anymore about the past.
But the Universe started to laugh of Fernando.
Lets him finish the complex, rent all his houses ... but in fact sends in his residential complex all types of crazy people.
Before seeing his dream of having this renting business ... Fernando was living with the illusion that everything will be perfect ... but after he started to rent the houses ... it was

really funny seeing him in the middle of a nightmare.
He was fucked up ... or at least this is what he thought.
Until one day ... when it all became even worst as that.
2 of his tenants, husband and wife ... started to think how they could rob Fernando.
They started with lots of complains at the authorities ... and ended up at Police ... accusing him of very serious but also illusory things.
Fernando could not believe it and was telling to himself ...
"I've done so many illegal things over the years ... to get rich and now i end up ... like a silly illegalist ... having nonsense accusations".
His tenants found some tricks to fool the authorities ... and loved to see that they were paying attention of their accusations.
But one day ... Fernando suddenly remembers that he lives in Columbia ... the same country where he did lots of money doing illegal things ... without as nothing to happen.
Calls the Chief of Police ... invites him at a coffee and asks him for a favor:
"Nicolas! I need you to help me with something.
No matter what those persons tells about me ... i want as the reply of the authorities to be ... It could not be confirmed"
Nicolas smiles and agrees to help him.
Suddenly ... the 2 tenants ... started to be socked.
No matter where they went ... no matter how good their lawyer was ... everyone was telling them ... "It is not confirmed".
They could not believe it.

Their accusations looked so damm real ... but no one was believing them anymore.
Fernando changed his vibe ... and was not afraid anymore of his silly tenants ... that were having so immoral intentions regarding him.
Now his illusion ... had been metamorphosed into the illusion of his tenants ... like an echo.
Fernando was laughing ... and his enemies became very angry not really understanding ... the echo of the illusion they created in such a diabolic way.
But at least today ... Fernando knows the meaning of the expression ... "Sometimes the Universe is just laughing behind our back."
... maybe just as a ... karmic lesson.

We should not let allow anyone …. destroy us … no matter who that person might be.

Tito was a great yugoslavian leader, that was sometimes defined in history as Stalin's little brother.
But the big difference between him and Stalin is that even today ... many people from the ex Yugoslavia still see Tito as a great politician and a positive character from their country.
In Russia ... the next second after Stalin died ... lots of voices appeared and said that lots of things he did ... were wrong.
But till one point Stalin was a great politician also, cause he is one of the great winners of second world war.
Being a nationalist, following all the time only the yugoslavian interests ... Tito was acting as Stalin's clone in Eastern Europe.
He wanted as Albania and Bulgaria to become part of Yugoslavia ... sent military troops in Albania, close to the border of Greece and did all kinds of other things ... in Stalin's style, but without asking for Stalin's permission.
The leader from Moscow became very angry on him starting from 1948, and even thought of a having an military invasion in Yugoslavia, coming through Hungary and Romania ... but realizing that it could probably start a new world war ... he decides to just send assassins to kill Tito.

Sent 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 ... and nothing happened.
Tito discovered all of them ... and having enough, forgetting about any diplomacy ... in 1950 he writes to Stalin:
"Stop sending assassins! I already discovered 5, one with a bomb, one with a gun ... If you'll not stop sending assassins ... then i will also send one to Moscow and it will be not necessary to send the second one."
Tito had the guts to write this to Stalin ... who was at that time kind of living god ... on this plannet.
I find the story as a beautiful motivational episode from our history ... to not allow anyone from the timeline of our lives ... no matter who that person is ... to destroy us.
Having the guts to tell them the truth ... in front of their eyes ... is maybe the best strategy we could follow.
And ... we have many, many other similar examples in the history of the world.
Maybe we should read them again ... from time to time ... to find the courage of acting bravely ... on the scene of our lives ... no matter in what ugly position we are.

"People can affect our thinking and behaviour with their negative thoughts and actions. That's why it is so very important to be self aware always. This is not always possible, hence there is a need for daily personal reflection to learn from our moments of weakness and make changes accordingly"
(Nolene Sheppard)

I am analyzing myself … all the time.
Being my own therapist ... i actually analyze and define myself on everything i do ... but unfortunately i don't have the power to redefine the negative side of my reality ... at least not yet.
I do this process of analyzing, defining and redefining by a long time ... and i find it a very simple therapy that could be practiced by anyone in the world.
But there are only few rules that we should keep in mind.
Number one ... is to be extremely honest with yourself.
Number two is to know how to practice ... the self awareness ... almost as a daily habit.
Cause ... you see ... truth be told ... we are not aware .... many of us ... of the fact that the people from our lives can affect our thinking and behaviour with their negative thoughts and actions.

And no matter how much we try ... we have lots of moments when we actually ... fail ... and become totally dominated by the negative energies of the others that we interact with.
We forget about our paths ... our dreams ... and everything was related just ... with us.
But why?!
Well ... we are not strong enough ... and it's extremely easy for the outside world to influence us.
The balance of positivity and negativity from this world is weird ... and many, many times we are so blinds that we don't even recognize if what is going on ... on the scene of life ... is a positive or a negative episode.
I personally continue of this path of being my own therapist ... practicing daily reflection ... as a must for a better life.
I am not ok ... at least not yet ... even if many, many times ... i thought so.
Most probably is going to be like a therapy that i'll need to continue to do it ... all my life.
Will it be easy?!
Will it be hurtful?!
Well ... today i have only one real dream in my soul ... to not let anything from the outside world ... dominate my inner world.

Just get rid of the people that are … destroying your vibe, no matter who they are. And … keep in mind that … there is no need of any explanation that you should offer to them.

Santos lives in Brazil.
He wrote me many times about his love story with a beautiful lady from his village.
Everything was looking perfect ... except the weird fact that they were both ... married ... having kids at home.
The whole village knew their story ... defining Leticia as a whore and Santos as ... an idiot.
But they did not care at all about the mouth of the world and continue the story for a long, long time.
They were ... in love ... and could only say that such a story is always difficult to be understood from outside, without a certain type of compassion.
For me it was a little bit funny chatting with him from time to time ... cause each time ...i was hearing totally different versions of the story ... "I love her a lot!", "She is ruining me emotionally", "I can't believe how much she loves me", "She is just a bitch", "Near her i am the most happiest person from

the world" ... "No ... i hate her!".
Santos had kind of an emotional balance with contradictory feelings ... telling me each time ... a totally different story.
But one day ... he calls me very sad ... saying to me ..."Gabriel! Something happened to me.
I feel kind of a deep depression, but i never suffered of depression.
Something fucked my vibe ... and i can't recover myself anymore.
I was quite ok ... and suddenly i entered into this weird depression state ... but nothing can help me to get my good vibe back.
And i really had a great vibe."
I was smiling hearing him.
"Santos! You are a smart guy. You know very well how things go with the energies and the connections between souls.
When you get a good vibe ... the connection is probably a path.
But when you get an ugly vibe ... that's certainly a pathless path.
For your case ... you've got an unexpectedly depression ... which looked that came from nowhere ... but came from the connection with that lady.
You are .... an ok guy.
Leticia is probably the same ... but the connection between the 2 of you ... for reasons that we can't understand ... must be stopped.
Without other explanations."

I'm certain that Santos did not liked what i told him ... cause he did not replied for more than a week to me.
But ... few days ago i received a phone call from him ... early in the morning.
"My friend! I can't believe it.
The depression is gone.
I thought it will last forever."
"Santos! You broke with her ... again ... and now you are ok. Is funny seeing the dynamic of your relationship, but i hope you will begin to understand the concept of ... pathless path ... and its meaning.
What you saw as depression ... was actually a very ugly vibe that was whispering you ... stop the connection."
"My God! Do you work for the secret services or how the hell you found that out?!"
"Well ... i don't even have any special spiritual powers ... but it's so damm easy to see everything when you are looking from outside.
Analyzing and defining is ... piece of cake.
But redefining the whole scene ... well ... only you can do that ... and it is in your powers to choose between a life dominated by beautiful or ugly vibes.
You know the theory ... just try to apply what you already know by such a long time."
Santos knew that i was right ... but he was coming back in Leticia's arms ... again and again and again.
But why?!
Well ... is difficult to understand him ... cause i certainly know that he has all the details for understanding the whole

situation ... and redefining his life ... into a positive way.

Unfortunately …. the nonsense is … defining us.

Years ago ... i had a conflict with a lady ... that made me ... not be able to sleep in the night.
And when i was finally asleep ... i was actually dreaming her.
I was dreaming ... the bitch.
If killing would be legal ... i could admit that i'd love to kill her.
One night i was dreaming that we were living in the times of Inquisitions ... and i succeeded to send her to them.
But .... right before they were preparing to burn her on a big fire ... i woke up and missed the chance to get rid of her.
She was making my life ... miserable ... and there was nothing i could do about that.
But as any other story from this world ... the story proved to have a beginning ... the story itself ... and then the end.
... cause one day ... the story just ended.
We had enough of hating each other ... and if someone would ask us .... why we had that nonsense conflict ... we could not give a clear answer.
That was the moment when i started to think deeper .. why the hell that happened?!
I had moments ... when being obsessed of what was the real story in fact ... i thought about searching for someone from

secret services to help me ... look in her mobile phone and give me more details about what she thought all that time ... and why she acted like that way.
Unfortunately ... i could not find anyone in this direction ... so i decided to take a flight to Africa and find a great sorcerer from a tribe close to the jungle .... that knew how to connect to anyone you would tell him.
I meet him, i tell him the story ... and touching my hands, closing his eyes ... he smiles:
"My friend! My dear, dear friend!
You and that lady ... were friends .... but you became ... enemies.
She thought you are a ... jerk, and you thought she is a ... bitch.
But you see .... it was all just a miss understanding ... and your perceptions destroyed the friendship you had together.
Your contradictory perceptions of that episode ... ruined everything.
It is funny cause ... we don't know how to reset the bad things that happens to us ... some of them being just ... simple perceptions.
When you forgive ... you love.
And when you love ... God's light shines on you."
The sorcerer was ... right.
I could not believe it.
The whole conflict ... was a war of perceptions .... and nothing more.
We were ... idiots ... defined by the nonsense.
I smile ... say "Thank you!" to the sorcerer and then …

leave.
Could not understand ... how i could be so idiot ... but there was nothing i could do ... than continue my life.

In life, you'll also meet the right people that can help you touch … the horizon line

Boriss is a friend of mine from Russia.
He loves to travel in the whole world.
Making good money all the time, Boriss has a very simple rule ... he actually spends 10% of his income on vacations ... which i find a very good decision.
But the weird fact is that every time he goes in a new vacation ... no matter of the location ... he goes with another lady.
Boriss inspired me with the name of the book ... One day, one soul.
I told him about my idea of connecting to people ... but also analyzing and defining them ... trying to understand the humans, but somehow Boriss was laughing of me, cause i was trying to understand life in theory ... and he was the practician.
He liked to understand ... the ladies ... studying a new one ... and another one ... and another one ... all the time when he was going in a new vacation.
Few days ago ... he wrote me from Greece, sending me a movies with an amazing woman:
"Look at her!

Look how beautiful she is!
I am in an amazing place, near the sea.
I see the horizon line ... and she is actually whispering me that she will help me touch ... in an illusory way ... one more time ... that horizon.
... and i believe her.
Same as i believed the lady i was in vacation with 3 weeks ago, in Maldive.
... and the one from Monte Carlo
... and the one from New York.
All of them.
But i love all those experiences.
They empower me ... and i don't regret anything at all".
Boriss like his life.
I had moments when i was judging him ... but i am not doing it anymore.
I somehow realized that i need also for myself something ... or why not ... someone to empower me in a similar way ... giving me great vibes ... and make me also believe that i can touch the horizon line.
Illusory?!
Well ... we might name it that way ... but isn't everything just an illusion?!
So ... at least we should keep our focus only and only on beautiful illusory experiences.

And the question is … should we also chase for absolute symbols for our lives … or not?!

It was 1987.
A village close to Paris.
From the outside, you could see that small place as the begining of the french people for motivation.
Everyone was chasing ... for success ... and the funny thing was that their dreams became true.
They had beautiful houses, beautiful cars, good businesses, plenty of money in their bank accounts.
It was the perfect story ... for that time, except one thing ... they were not really happy ... none of them.
You could hear lots of beautiful stories about success ... and everything that means ... but also lots of complains that life at home is not beautiful.
So ... the men and from the village started to look for something to complete their lives ... and a love story with someone else than the spouse .... was probably the best solution found by their silly minds.
The mayor had a mistress.
The chief of Police has a mistress.
The priest of the village had a ... mistress also.

All of the successful guys from the village ... did that, but the village was so small that what they did not realized was that in fact ... they were just exchanging the partners.
The wife ... became mistress and the husband ... became lover.
And they looked happy.
They started to be wealthy ... but also happy people.
The president from that time, could declare that small village ... the happiest place from France.
But you see ... every story has a beginning, the story itself and the end.
And what happened was that one day they all found out the truth ... that they just exchanged the wives and the husbands ... destroying the concept of family and its absolute value.
They were too proud to ... divorce, because they had lots of possessions together and they all pretended in the eyes of the world ... that they are the perfect couple ... having the perfect life.
But ... thinking deeper they realized ... being honest with themselves ... that on the path of success ... they somehow destroyed their families.
They continued to stay together .... but somehow everything was ... compromised.
Today ... we will find similar stories all around the world and is too bad that we can’t keep the right balance in life between family and success.

Yes … even a whore or a criminal carries a soul inside of them.

When i was a kid ... maybe about 12 ... the grandma of a good friend ... told us:
"Listen boys!
When you will get marry, maybe i will be already dead, but i want you to remember one thing ... no matter who you marry with ... even if is a whore or a virgin ... try to connect to her soul ... on her beautiful side ... and you will be very happy together.
If you marry a virgin and you might believe she will not cheat on you just because she was a virgin ... you are just silly.
But there is a chance as you marry a whore ... and this is just the name people are using for ladies that were involved in many relationships ... and she will respect you all her life."
We were both shocked hearing that ... cause at that time we don't even knew so well what a ... whore is.
Time past ... and the grandma of my friend died indeed before we married.
And ... something happened with that friend of mine cause he killed someone ... and went to jail.
I had no idea what was the real story, but one day i received a letter from him.

“Hey my dear friend!
Now, being in jail for so many years, i had the chance to think a lot ... about lots of things.
It’s funny cause i married a whore ... and i went in jail because i killed the guy that she was cheated me with.
But even today ... after so many years ... she still writes me ... telling me it’s not true what i thought.
She destroyed my life, but she is accusing me that i am the one that destroyed her.
What should i do?!
Few days later ... he sends me a copy of the letter came from his ex wife:
“At the insistence of someone who obsessively repeats to me, "see who you love", I read some of what you posted on your facebook page.
The word shock is too little for me at the moment and now I realize that those people who always told me you were a crazy man were right.
But you are also a destroyer of souls especially women! I hope I can ever forgive you and set you free!
And in concluding all the connections with you, I want to tell you that the only whore is and will be YOUR LIFE!
I was the woman who loved you and I regret how many days I will have for this!”
I did not knew what to say.
I read both letters ... few times.
I was reading in fact the letter from a criminal ... but also a whore ... and all i could see is that they both had ... a soul ... inside of them.

But maybe my friend ... did not remember what his grandma told us so, so many years ago.
I did not even knew what to write to my friend.
I was not seeing him as a criminal.
Don’t even knew how he looked today.
I only remember how he was in the secondary school.
And ... instead of writing just to him ... i wrote to both of them ... saying:
“Let the time ... heal everything”
I just knew that even a whore or a criminal carries a soul inside of them.

The curse … an infinite desire of wanting to see the other side totally destroyed … no matter who that person is.

About 30 years ago, when i was in a bus, going to school, i saw a guy of 30 ... robbing an old lady.
The funny thing is that she realized what the guy was doing .... and started to curse him in front of all the people from the bus.
In the next second .... the thief gives her money back and says to her:
"Here! Look your money!
... and shut up!
Is no need to curse me!
Just ... shut up!"
2 minutes later i hear him again:
"Do you really need to curse me?!
Please tell me ... you will not curse me!
I apologize... from all my soul!"
I was amazed how the thief was acting in front of the old lady ... being aware of her power to curse him.
Few days ago ... i meet in the supermarket ... Brian ... an old

friend from school.
We started to chat and he tells me about the love story of his life, knowing that i wrote books with love essays:
"Gabriel .... can you explain to me why people curse each other into a love story?!
Why the hell ... this nonsense jump from infinite love to ... a curse?!
I really love her a lot ... but each time when we have a fight ... she starts to curse me and she is ruining my energies.
She really has great powers, knowing how to do it from her mother, which is an old lady today."
"My God ... Brian!
You still remember about the guy from the bus ... the thief from 30 years ago ... and now you are afraid of curses."
"Well ... believe it or not ... she really has great impact on my life, when she starts to curse me.
I know how it sounds, but it's purely statistics."
I smile to him.
"Brian! I believe ... you started to be in love of a devil ... with great, great powers.
The impact is huge, cause she is connected to your soul.
But loving her ... you revealed her beautiful side.
And when you love her ... she's an angel.
When you hate her ... she just becomes, or re becomes a devil."
Brian was glad ... i understood him, but he was still unhappy not really knowing how he could redefine that situation.

I also told him about my book “MY RELATIONSHIP WITH THE DEVIL REDEFINED MY LIFE” ... but theory is so damm easy ... and when it comes to practice ... we fail most of the times.

We want simple things … but we act too abstract when we ask for it

I recently read a russian novel ... about a love story ... with a great message behind it.
I don’t even remember the title, but i just loved it and i was amazed ... one more time ... seeing that love is the same ... everywhere in the world and it does not matter the religion, color of the skin, philosophy of life etc etc ... just nothing.
Yekaterina was a lady living in Saint Petersburg ... totally unsatisfied of her marriage.
Her husband loved vodka, but also cheated on her ... with all the ladies from the city.
But one day ... Yekaterina meets a poet and falls in love with him.
He starts to write her love poems ... all day long ... and she becomes the most happiest woman from the world.
Realizing what is going on ... her husband understood that there is nothing he could do about this love story ... except to wait and hope as the love story to ... end ... one day.
He was a wise guy ... cause he was in this situation many, many times before ... and knew very well the script of a love story ... a beginning with the amazing feelings, the story itself ... and as anything else from this world ... the end.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

The poet loved Yekaterina a lot ... but being such an abstract person ... ended fucking the whole story.
Sometimes she was asking herself ... "is he really loving me ... or he just love the story itself ... cause it inspires him to write great love poems?!"
She started to want more and more from him ... and asks for divorce ... hoping that she will marry the poet.
She was just following the right logical path of life ... but she started to realize that when it comes to simple real things .... and she was asking the poet to move their story at the next level ... it looks like she was speaking with a 5 years old kid.
She could not believe it.
He was making her feel as a princess ... and he was the prince of her life ... but it was all just an illusion.
Beautiful words, long talks, a lot of sex ... but nothing else ... to move the story into the real life.
The poet was so ... damm abstract ... in everything he was doing ... that in the end they just ruined ... everything they had together.
He just loved too much the love story ... caring too much about his love poems ... but doing nothing at all to be with her ... for real.
Yekaterina ended up being totally disappointed ... but remembering all the time the red rose he gave to her.
It was the only real thing he did ... bringing her that rose.
She was in fact ... feeling destroyed ... not really understanding the whole meaning of that story ... cause indeed the poet was looking as a jerk ... looking just for inspiration.

But ... who really knows the truth?!
Does it make sense ... such a behavior?!
Well ... maybe yes ... maybe no.

Destroying people's lives
…. something that just needs to stop

In 1986 Gorbaciov met with Reagan ... and they asked themselves in a philosophical way ... "When Soviet Union and United States will join their powers for a better world?!"
They smiled and said ... "Maybe when the martians will attack the Earth".
Unfortunately ... we do not know to use ... the power.
Even in cartoon movies you will hear that ... "the power means to have the power .... but to not use the power".
I heard that few times before ... from important people that are studying philosophy, but hearing it again in a cartoon movie that my kids were watching .... i suddenly realized how silly the human beings are.
What we name evolution it's actually a technology evolution ... but as souls we act again and again and again ... in a stupid way.
We just ... practice the nonsense.
What is happening in Ukraine now is actually a clear example ... of our stupidity.
Diplomacy ... failed.
No matter what the historical truth is ... or who's really right in this case ... seeing images as in the second world war ... is ridiculous.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

It simple defines us ... as idiots.
The images from Ukraine ... seeing people leaving the country, looks a lot with the scenes from the movie "The pianist", of Roman Polanski.
It's been so many years since the war ended ... and now we see similar scenes on the tv.
This vanity ... stupidity ... came from Russia ... is simple destroying people's lives.
Ordinary people ... that had ... maybe a beautiful life one month ago ... now they see everything fuck up.
Why?!
Well ... just because a guy from Moscow sees himself as the emperor of the world?!
Napoleon had that dream also ... and died alone on a far away island.
Hitler thought the same ... and died killing himself ... when reality was not what he wanted.
Today i saw on tv a lady, with her kid ... showing with her finger at her house that was burning, because of the bombs .... and saying to Putin ... "Now you are a ... god!"
Well ... we know a lot about our history, but we ignore it ... cause just as Hegel wrote ... "We learn from history that we do not learn from history."
We think we are smarter ... and many times great powers make us believe we are ... gods.
But ... we are just idiots ... acting crazy ... and destroying everything around us ... including other people's lives.
Yes ... unfortunately ... instead of becoming better souls ... practice compassion, love ... and why not follow the path of

awakening ... we just practice .... the illusion of the self.
Most probably ... us ... the ordinary people can just pray for people from Ukraine ... and hope that the nightmare from there ... will just stop.
But is so bad ... we did not understood the meaning of the word ... evolution.
More nuclear bombs, more billions of dollar ... more political power ... does not make a guy ... wiser ... but metamorphosis him into an idiot that is fucking other people's destinies.
It's a nonsense ... but it's the reality from today.

"The best things in life are meant to be shared"

Louis was a guy from Mauritius.
The ocean always influenced him having philosophical thoughts ... and became in the end a writer ... describing in his writings the nonsense and the illusion of life.
I studied a little bit his blog, but also one of his books ... loving to read about the meaning of the Ego and the need of getting rid of it .... and i laughed.
I was doing the same mistakes Louis was doing.
I've studied theory a lot .... but when it came about practice ... i was failing all the time.
I could swear on my life that ... i'm not connected with my Ego at all ... but i was saying all the time ... my cat, my house, my kids, my business, my life ... my ... etcetc.
Everything around was ... mine ... and if not i was not interested about that ... something.
But Louis was a little bit more ... unlucky than i was.
Laughing of how good he was when it came about theory ... the Universe gave him a big ... test ... to see how he reacts ... and see if he is or not connected with his Ego.
You see ... even if Louis was married ... he was in love of a beautiful lady.

When it came about his wife, he did not care so much anymore about jealousy ... but when it came about his mistress ... even if that lady was also married ... he wanted to be only his woman.
He was keep telling to her ... "You are mine and only mine. We will spend an eternity together."
She loved to hear that ... and she was really in love with him, even if she had so many relationships with other men over the time.
Louis was obsessed with her.
He felt they were so connected ... and that their love story is having absolute values.
And everything was perfect ... until one day, when he goes to South Africa to meet with a Sorcerer ... cause he wanted to write a spiritual book together.
The sorcerer had great powers and just by watching someone ... he could tell the whole past ... but also the future.
At one moment ... he was saying to Louis:
"I'm sorry for interrupting you ... but even if i see you so focused on writing this book together ... i still see you connected with something related with your ego.
Are you allowing me to tell you the truth ... about the illusion you are living?!"
Surprised ... Louis says:
"I'm really curious about what you want to tell me ..."
"You will not like what you're going to hear ... but i believe it is better to know the truth ... than live a lie ... that you don't have the power to see.

That lady that you told me about ... that you name ... "my mistress" is cheating on you ... by having sex with her husband, but also other men that she knows by a long time. She did that all the time.
But i also see that you cheated on her ... too.
So?! ...
What you defined as ... absolute ... is just a lie.
You must find a way to stop saying .... my ... mine etc.
Otherwise .... the book about the meaning of the ego ... that we want to write together ... is just a nonsense.
I know you feel now ... a little bit destroyed ... but the funny thing is that only ... by sharing ... you will learn the art of detachment ... and it's a nice saying .... the best things in life are meant to be shared.
If you can't understand that nothing in life belongs to you ... will remain forever connected with the Ego.
The Universe was laughing a little bit of you ... sending in your life a lady that was not so honest ... and you believed that she is the love of your life.
It was all just all just an illusion ... but only to help you understand the art of disconnecting from the concept of ... "mine".
Am sure that you did not liked what i've just told you ... but ... only when we ... share ... we learn how to disconnect from the illusory self.
The test ... the Universe gave you ... was hard ... i know ... but ..."
Louis was feeling destroyed .... cause he knew that the sorcerer was really good ... "reading" people ... and also …

reality.
Smiling he replies:
"How the hell could i be so ... blind and stupid?!
She is the best liar ... from the Universe.
She was saying to me everything i wanted to hear ... but it was all in illusion.
I am really mad that the Universe made this ... ugly joke with me ... but probably only like this we can follow the path of ... awakening."
He left South Africa ... and did not finished the book with the sorcerer, realizing that he does not know so much about the illusion of life ... and the connection with this illusory self ... that we proudly call ... Ego.

It’s ok to not be in the … standards

And is also ok to laugh of the ... standards.
Just dare! .... cause ... in fact ... in life there is nothing to lose .. or if there is something to lose that’s your ... inner self.
James was a businessman from Liverpool.
He was a weird guy obsessed by the 2 contradictory things ... money and philosophy.
Because of that ... his life was looking totally different of the lives of others.
Even if he was a good businessman ... the philosophical stuff from his mind ... was not letting him enjoy the money he had.
In the beggining ... James bought a beautiful house and a beautiful car ... but soon he understood that ... this is useless.
He felt that something was missing ... and a car could not be that piece of the puzzle that he could not find anywhere.
Time was passing and his friends became wealthy too.
They all had the last models of Jaguar or Land Rover ... but James continued to drive his old ugly Opel, which he bought from Germany many, many years ago.
They were all discussing about how weird he is.

Even his wife, his mistress and his ex sex mate were totally annoyed of this nonsense behavior of him.
How could a businessman ... which in fact was a successful guy ... to be so silly to keep a car like that in his garage?!
What the hell is really going on?!
Maybe the guy lost all his money and in fact he is not so wealthy as it might look?!
I mean ... how can you drive an Opel from 1996 ... when you are in business by 25 years?!
So ... James ... was seen as a practician of nonsense... and they were still talking to him, because in the past his model of success influenced them a lot in a positive way.
But what he could not influence them today ... was to make them realize that the Jaguar and the Land Rover ... are not the real values that we should follow in life.
Having enough seeing them all ... laughing of him behind his back ... even they pretended they were close to him ... he goes to London and buys 2 beautiful cars ... a Jaguar from 1956 and a Land Rover from 1977.
Seeing that ... started to call each other ... saying ... "What the hell is going on?!
Why did he bought those cars?!
He certainly lost his minds.
Why can't he be like us ... and buy the last model of Jaguar or Land Rover?!
What's wrong with him?!
But can someone tell us ... much costed those cars?!"
His ex sex mate was talking with his close friend, then that guy was talking with James's mistress ... the mistress was

talking to her husband ... and James became one more time the main subject of their discussions.
Most probably they were all annoyed that he was laughing of their standards and the beautiful cars they had.
James showed them the path of success years ago ... and now he was telling them something contradictory ... that it was just a pathless path.
They all laughed of him behind his back, but he was laughing ... of what it meant values for them ... hoping that they will see soon the message.
Somehow ... James was not allowed by his philosophical ideas to be aligned in the standards ... as his friends were aligned.
But ... he lost any kind of influence on them.
The only thing left ... was to show them ... maybe for the last time, before disconnecting from them as souls ... that in life we can taste lots of things ... and not care so much about ... standards.

All we see … especially the things we dislike are just … messages from the Universe.

When i write i always keep in mind that what i am saying might help to the others.
I had over the years lots of intensive experiences .... and just by sharing with the others ... the things that we define as "weird" ... might help each other to follow paths ... for a beautiful life.
I somehow kept a statistic of all that was going on in my life ... and as i already knew ... each time there was something that i disliked ... in fact ... that was a message.
I mean a message .... from the Universe.
I did not liked something that someone from my life told me, or i did not liked ... a reaction, a scene i was seeing when i was walking on the streets, or something i saw on tv etc etc.
It was usually something that was ... fucking my vibe.
But ... guess what?!
I became annoyed all the time.
And everything was so ... repetitive.
On and on and on ... the same things ... were fucking my vibe all the time.
Until one day ... when i finally remembered that the Universe is actually a positive character ... which we sometimes call …

Infinite Intelligence ... and would not keep telling me the same things unless it should be very, very important.
So ... i redefined the meaning of "fucking my vibe" ... into a blessing ... and instead of being annoyed i started to meditate more and more about it ... what is the message behind the message.
Did i got the answers right away?!
Well ... of course not.
I am just an ordinary person, that did not payed the right attention to spirituality ... same as many, many others humans from this plannet .... but at least today i know that i should keep my eyes opened and also that i should analyze more the abstract, especially when it is happening into a repetitive way.
I know is going to be hard to stop being annoyed ... to see a blessing in something that is ruining us emotionally .... but maybe we should always remember that ... everything is happening with a reason.
... just keep that in mind ... and always ask yourself ... what is the message behind the message.

It’s incredible to see the hope from their souls. You could almost believe that they all went to motivational schools in Ukraine

Wanting to help in a way or another the refugees that comes from Ukraine to my country ... i go to the Central Railroad Station.
Somehow it looked like they were in transit in here and even if i saw so many on the tv, they already left from Bucharest.
I then go to Bus Station when i heard that refugees are coming also ... and i find in there few people to talk with.
But i see that ... there were actually more policemen and volunteers than refugees.
A guy from Police explained me that they come here, but later on they just prepare to leave to Spain, Italy, Germany and other countries from Western Europe.
But a lady with her 3 daughters appears ... and we start to chat.
She was not speaking english .... but only ukrainian language and russian.
A guy comes and helps us with the translation.
Then a lady from police comes to me.

She wanted to know what i really want and ask for my id.
She even makes a copy of my id and takes my phone number ... but i explain to her that i want to take Maria (that was the name of the lady having 3 kids) at my home.
Hearing that the lady from Police started to be annoyed.
"So you came in here to take a lady at your home.
Hmm"
"Yes!
But not only one.
I want 6-7 ladies.
I can host all of them, including their kids" ... i reply.
The lady from Police ... became really annoyed to hear this.
"So you actually came in here to take 6-7 ladies from Ukraine at your home"
"Yes!
I know that all the ladies from Ukraine are beautiful, but if you would listen to me ... i said .. ladies with kids.
We want to help them.
I am married.
I am not looking for a wife ... or 6-7 wives."
I was probably not on the right frequency ... cause this weird lady from Police ... totally disagreed with me.
But ignoring what she said ... Maria took her 2 bags and the 3 daughters and comes to my car.
I had kind of a bar in a residential complex and we reconverted it into a small apartment right away.
When Maria came ... it was still looking like a bar.
We explained to her to not worry cause we will succeed in 2-3 hours to finish.

Well ... it took us about 10 hours to do it.
Everyone from the complex came and helped.
Brought food, chocolate, fruits ... everything they needed.
Maria could not believe it.
She was so happy.
She smiled all the time.
My friend Paul, the plumber that helped us make the bathroom ... was watching her and asked me ... "How the hell she succeeds to have this smiley face?!
She's a single mother, with 3 kids ... and left her country with only 2 bags in her hands ... and she has no idea what she's going to do next.
I just can't believe it!
I don't see any sign of worry on her face."
Paul ... which is a little bit depressive ... could not believe that Maria was so powerful ... and confident.
We succeeded in the end to reconvert the bar of the complex ... and everybody came to speak to her and her little daughters of 5, 7 and 9 years old.
It was the first time after a year and a half when we were using the bar.
And ... if you can believe it ... even if in the residential complex everyone was consuming lots of alcohol ... the bar was not used.
We did not know how to connect to each other and even if we could name that place the Alcohol Deposit, cause in all the houses everyone had lots of alcohol ... we did not realized in a year and a half that we could also drink .. together.

Maria smiles when i tell her the story of the reconverted bar ... and suddenly the Police is calling me.
That police woman was annoyed ... one more time ... cause i did not called her to give a report about what i did.
She wanted the location, photos ... and she also wanted to talk to Maria.
The lady was ... just crazy.
5 minutes later she calls again.
"Ah! You want to come and arrest me?! I am here. Come!"
"No! I wanted to apologize ... cause i looked at the photos ... and they all smile.
Could not believe it!
You are not a bad person ... as i thought ... and i want to apologize for that."
I smile ... "Yes! I know ... i look as a jerk ... but i am not.
Or maybe i've been a jerk all my life ... and i succeed to redefine myself.
But it looks like ... i still look as a jerk.
Hahahaha"
I somehow realize that ... we do live in a crazy world ... with very silly standards.
People are not used to help other people.
And i look at all the people from the timeline of my life ... and even if they have everything they could ever want ... I can't see that smiley face Maria has.
... and Maria has nothing ... than her 3 daughters and 2 bags with few clothes.
So ... i look at all the idiots around me ... seeing them so unhappy all the time, even if they have everything they ever

wanted ... and on the other side i see a single mother, that abandoned everything she had in Odesa ... and like all the others i can't understand where from she has so much optimism.
How she does it?!
Do they have motivational schools in Ukraine?!
Why Maria is not depressive?!
Why she has that smiley face?!
Somehow ... i do believe that when we lose everything we have ... we remember that inside of us we do have that inner self that can guide us ... and have such an optimism ... like Maria is acting today.
Truth be told we ignored all the refugees from Syria and lots of other non european countries, non feeling connected to them, but it's still ok cause today we found out how to connect with the ones from Ukraine.
Maria is for me now ... just looking at her smile ... a person that makes me understand the power of motivation.
Is a real example ... for me and the ones that meet her.
And i start even to believe that all the books i read over the years about motivation ... are useless.
Maria explained me in few hours ... all it's really about this abstract concept ... that we ... the ones that have everything ... can't understand even if we look at motivational movies or quotes ... or read 1000 books about the subject.

We should learn the art of helping … unconditionally. Otherwise is almost … useless

Seeing people coming from Ukraine to my country, i saw lots of people trying to help, but i also saw kind of a weird balance in their decision for doing that.
I saw how they started to ask themselves ... what if those persons are bad people or people that are trying to take advantage of us ... or even worst ... people that would do bad things to us.
This balance of contradictory emotions ... of helping, but also paying a huge attention before we do that ... to make sure we help the right person ... is just silly.
In my belief ... 2 souls are meeting on the scene of the real life ... for a reason.
Sometimes we don't even understand why we really met ... sometimes we almost dislike that we met, but we should just remember that ... everything happens for a reason ... even if we have absolutely no idea what that reason is.
And even if i believe so much that for a better life ... we should always analyze, define and redefine all what we do not like ... i should say to all the people trying to help those refugees ... to stop analyzing and defining them.
We should help .... unconditionally.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Helping someone ... but judging that person ... we really start acting as idiots.
Seeing this balance of contradictory emotions and actions, that i saw at myself also in the past ... i should just say we are not ready ... at least not yet ... to help the others.
Maybe we should analyze and define ... why we act as that ... and try to redefine a little bit the way we act ... while trying to help.
I should say to all the ones that have this ugly emotional balance ... which i repeat ... i also had it ... but hope to not have it again ... to remember that everything we see in life is just the reflection of the inner self.
So ... we should stop judging ... and learn ... little by little ... the art of helping ... unconditionally.
Just try it!
... at least as an experiment!

Money can’t save us all the time … even if we might believe so

It was midnight.
Ivanna and her 2 boys came to my place.
They were from Kiev and where looking to go to Toronto, Canada.
The taxi driver that helped them to find me ... was doing the presentations.
I take all of them to the place that we prepared ... but it was obvious that Ivanna was not so happy to stay in there.
It was a bar, from a residential complex, which we reconverted to a kind of studio.
We actually arranged everything ... just in one day ... but even if everything was new ... it was not the 5 stars hotel Ivanna was looking for.
I’ve been working with lots of ladies like her over the years ... so i just smiled.
I show them the beds ... and suddenly i see that a dog was sleeping in one of them.
I could not believe it.
Now i saw why that lady was annoyed.
A little girl, that was staying in there also, let the dog inside and thought that it can sleep in a bed same as a refugee.
I smile to them ... present them to the others and then left

the place ... cause it was much too late.
In the morning i'm called by someone from there to be asked why don't i come to bring Ivanna to the embassy.
But i was drinking my coffee ... and i need to have 3-4, before i leave home.
For me is like a ... drug.
I arrive and i see Ivanna annoyed again.
Seeing my old dirty car ... she could not believe that this was the car they will stay in the whole day.
... but i keep smiling.
We go to few embassies ... and we solve ... nothing.
They all .... were overloaded.
The ukrainian one ... was renewing only 50 passports a day, which was nothing comparing with the numbers of people that were coming to my country.
Ivanna insists to give me money for being their driver ... but explain to her in an ironic way that it was not legal to take her money because i did not had a taxi license.
I was doing this just to .... help.
Nothing more.
Seeing that i am a friendly person, even if she was a real annoying lady ... she explains to me that they want to go to Montreal, Canada and never come back to Ukraine.
She also explains to me that she has cash at her ... and just wants to hurry things, but the problem was that no one was interested about her money.
Everyone was volunteering ... helping them for free.
But after a whole day ... we could not do anything at all.
There were too many people in here trying to find a way to

go to Western Europe, somehow still believing we need to follow the procedures ... but nobody was really announcing that they could leave Romania ... even without ids.
The official answer was that they need passports ... even biometrical ones, but i start asking other volunteers and also people from police or from the airport ... and they all advice me to tell them ... just to risk and leave ... cause nobody will send them back if they don't have passports.
I was watching Ivanna ... and realized she is from a wealthy family.
... the way she was dressed, the way she was acting ... reminding me all the time that ... she has ... the cash ... made me smile all the time.
Maybe she was a millionaire, maybe just a person that had a little bit more than the others ... but money could not help her with anything at all.
She was treated like all the others ... and no one was carrying about ... her money.
I was meditating a lot while driving ... my old dirty car.
I was chasing for success all my life.
I chased for money many, many years in a row.
I read tens of books about money.
I could not sleep in the nights ... while thinking about how i could make more money .... and now i was just laughing seeing Ivanna.
But i was not laughing of her, behind her back.
I was laughing of me ... cause i realized after 20 years that money can't help us in all the situations.
But on the way back to home ... a brilliant idea came to me.

I call my brother and take them to his house.
Well ... comparing to my brother ... i could say that i was showing to Ivanna the movie ... "The prince and the pauper".
We park the car in front of the house.
Ivanna sees the Audi A8, the Land Rover and the new S Class Mercedes.
The house was looking like the mansion of a rich drug dealer.
And guess what?!
Ivanna started to smile.
Everything she was seeing was ... her style.
I present her to my sister in law, which knows russian and they started to chat.
She became a little bit more relaxed ... and she explains that she is taking pills for calming her.
Explains to us ... and my sister in law was translating from russian ... about the bombs, the terror they were living ... and that all we see on tv was for real.
But she also beg us to help her go somewhere ... where not the others ukrainians are.
I could not believe it ... while hearing that ... but i try to help her in the way she wanted and i find the solution in the end.
I call a friend in Vienna, i find an apartment to rent in there, buy tickets for them ... and let them at the train ... wishing them luck.
They were so confused that could not realize that can stay in a hotel for a while, in Western Europe ... and then just leave to their relatives to Canada.
So ... even with the big cash in our pockets ... that can't help us think at the best solutions and also readapt ourselves to

any scenario that might be ok in that situation.
I was analyzing Ivanna and was asking myself how all the wealthy persons i know by such a long time ... will react in similar condition with the ones from Ukraine ... cause the war is at the border.
... and i continue smiling understanding the other side of the story.
The war is also about us ... and it reflects quite easy our characters.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Having a good connection … 2 brains are always acting greater together

It happens that i have a friend that i chat a lot with about life ... about the nonsense from our reality ... and also about this philosophical path which we name ... the journey on a pathless path.
I recently read in a spiritual book about karma a weird idea ... that someone that is killed in this life by someone else ... is actually a soul that killed someone in another life time.
So ... i spoke a lot with Paul about this idea ... and we asked ourselves what is the karmic meaning of the war from Ukraine?!
... why is this happening?!
I was trying to help somehow the people came Ukraine to Bucharest, but Paul thought something totally different
In his opinion ... even if does not sounds so nice ... those people were somehow forced to start a new life.
The Universe was reseting ... their lives.
All those people had a life before ... maybe a beautiful one ... many of them.

And ... i met people from Odesa ... and told me that they had an amazing life in there at the seaside.
But everything stopped one day ... because of the bombs.
Paul ... strongly believed that we need to follow this journey ... the way it happens.
And indeed ... the refugees simple needs to reset their thinking and ... move on.
He was explaining to me: "What we see today as a disaster ... maybe it's a great opportunity for a better tomorrow.
They might leave to Germany, Spain, France, Italy ... and start a new life in there.
It sounds totally weird today ... but few years later maybe they will see everything like the best opportunity they ever had.
We all disregard that everything happens today was allowed by the Infinite Intelligence ... and we should not judge any circumstances at all."
I was listening to Paul and still was not agreeing to him, cause he did not wanted to somehow help the ukrainians came to Bucharest.
Me and few other people hosted more ladies with kids ... brought them food, cakes, fruits, juices ... everything.
A lady even said ... "let's treat them like in a hotel and make them feel like they are in vacation".
And is funny ... cause they told us that they feel like is ... vacation.
Everyone was helping us ... except Paul ... of course.
He calls me again ... this time ... laughing:

"So ... how is it with the refugees?!
How is everything at the new hotel you just opened?!"
He was indeed ironic ... but continued:
"Listen ... i am not laughing of what you are doing, but even if you all have good intentions ... you miss the message the Universe is sending to us.
You hosted those people, you give them good food, cakes, chocolate and candies to the kids ... and you switched their reality from war to ... a vacation.
But you can't see the karmic meaning of everything.
Those people have no chance in a country as Romania to start a new beautiful life.
They need to go in the rich countries from Western Europe ... and just start a totally new life.
Help them to continue the journey.
The idiots from Russia treated them with bombs and you treated them with love ... but now you need to help them continue their karmic journey.
Few days of relaxation is enough.
Look ... i know you won't find air flights for them ... but take them now to the train to leave to the West and start a new life."
Hearing all these .... i realized we missed the whole point.
And indeed ... we can not afford to ... adopt those people from Ukraine ... but we can help them on this ... karmic journey.
So i go to the place where we hosted them ... tell them to prepare their luggage and go to the railroad station.

Volunteers told us we won’t find places, but ... we succeeded to buy them tickets to Vienna.
They all thank us one million times and could not believe we treated them so nice ... cause even if we have border with Ukraine we never had a friendship with the ukrainians.
We just told them ... that we helped them with joy.
Paul was right ... we needed to help them continue the journey and maybe he helped them more than us ... cause he made us realize how we should really act in this moment.

Any soul has a … beautiful side. Just … learn the art of finding that side.

While trying to help a little bit those nice people came to Bucharest from Odesa, as refugees.... i realized i need the help of the people from the timeline of my life.
So i called Melinda ... cause i also needed her help.
She is the mistress of a very wealthy guy and i already know them quite well cause i rented an apartment to the 2 of them, by a long time.
And to be honest with you i made good money with those illicit love stories in the last few years, cause there are lots of people nowadays that are doing that.
Of course ... my wife does not agree that i rent houses to those people, but i learnt that i have the duty to not not judge anyone ... no matter who that person is.
She knew the guy ... but did not knew Melinda.
I was polite all the time with her when i saw them ... and she was the same with me.
My wife just knew her name ... and really hated her.
Told me many times that she is a bitch ... a whore etc etc ... cause she is actually ruining the family of that guy.
But i never ... listened to what my wife had to say.

Melinda came to the place where we had Maria from Odesa and her 3 daughters ... and they become friends.
She called me saying ... " Maria is an amazing woman. I will see how i can also help her."
And i knew she will take care of everything ... in the best way she can do it.
Then my wife appears ... and the 3 of them ... looks like the best friends.
I could not believe it.
My wife was talking to Melinda and they were laughing together.
I said ..."It's ok! I just want to see that Maria gets the best help we can provide us" ... cause she was a single mother ... with 3 small kids.
We had to help her unconditionally.
In the end ... we succeed to take Maria to a train to Vienna ... and all of us were happy cause we succeeded to guide her ... maybe to a better future.
When i arrive home am hearing my wife:
"Who is that girl?!
She was so nice to Maria.
Bought things for the girls and also gave them money before the train left.
Am glad you found her ... to help"
I was shocked.
She did not know who was in fact ... Melinda.
I smile and say ... "That was Melinda"
"You mean that Melinda??!"
"Yes ... that Melinda. Melinda is a soul and she proved it

today”
Annoyed my wife could not believe what i did to her: “So i stayed the whole day in her company, not really knowing who she is.
But ... yes indeed ... the bitch has a soul ... even a great one.”
I was laughing behind my wife’s back ... but i was laughing cause i saw how the Universe arranged the things so that my wife can re evaluate what she named a “bitch” ... but was in fact a soul ... a great one.

Truth be told we don’t know anything about unconditional help … neither when we need to help, but also when we need to be helped

I went again to the railroad station to see if i can help the ukrainian refugees.
This time i was with my wife and children.
First and second time when i was ... people looked weird at me ... not understanding why i want to come and help.
Most refugees are ladies with their children ... and maybe is strange as a single man to come and say that will help them.
There were even 2 ladies from Police taking my id and interrogating me ... why i do that?!
I just wanted to help ... but they could not believe me.
Today ... i go ... and we say one more time that we want to help people coming from Ukraine.
Explain them that we have 5 single beds and the lady from there said : “Perfect! I have 4 persons for you! Let me find a translator and i come back!”.
She comes with a lady of about 50, but also with her son of 15 and her daughter of 24.
A guy of about 65, which was their driver was also with them.

We show them pictures with the location ... and the first question is ... “How much does it costs?!”
I could not believe it.
I had zero credibility in front of those persons which i wanted to help.
But we continue explaining that is for free and we just want to help them.
.... and nothing more.
In the end ... they decide to come with us.
They follow our car and arrive at the location.
The food was ready ... and someone else also brought them pizza.
I present the place ... and i see them relaxed now.
They could not believe we help them for ... free ... and i realize that we don’t know almost anything about helping or being helped ... especially in an unconditional way.
You might hear lots of things about ukrainians and romanians ... but we’ve never been friends before.
We are neighbors and i even dare to say that we even disliked a little bit before the war.
But guess what?!
The Universe arranged the things to become friends ... but it will still take a while till we will realize that we can count one on another.
And i continue smiling ... while meditating if i really know what “unconditional” means.

Life goes on … no matter what is going on

Christine called to ask me to take 2 ukrainian girls refugees from the railroad station to the hotel, but i was too busy .... so i called my friend John to come and replace me.
John is the CEO of an american corporation from Bucharest, but is the kind of person that would do anything to help ... especially the ladies.
He goes to pick them up and i receive a whatsapp message right away ... "My God! You have no idea how beautiful those girls are.
Thank you my friend".
Ivanna and Anna goes at the car and instead of taking them right to the hotel, John decides to take them to a city tour.
And i am sure that an american can present Bucharest in a much better way ... that i could do as romanian.
Being so friendly ... John connects right away to the 2 beautiful ukrainian young ladies.
But he is totally surprised seeing them smiling, asking question about the city, then about America ... and then one of the just asked:
"Listen John! We will stay in Bucharest for one more week and we need to take care of our hair and nails.
Can you make us the arrangements for that?!

It’s quite important for us.”
John smiles and ... promise he will take care of everything ... and then takes them to the hotel and leaves.
He calls me and says: “I loved to make Bucharest City Tour for those 2 young ladies ... but they did not told me anything about bombs or ... the war.
Is just like they had no idea about what was going on ... and all they were interested in was to take care of they hair and nails ... which is a little bit ridiculous ... i believe.”
“Well John ... what we don’t understand is that life goes on ... no matter what is happening.
Sometimes we can’t reset our thinking, not even in dramatic situations ... but at the right time we will see the message the Universe is sending to us.
We must not judge anyone.
Somehow we need to help those people from Ukraine ... unconditionally.
There will be the whole spectrum of people coming to Romania .... and all we will need to do is just help and guide them on this journey to a new life.
Maybe something karmic is happening in there ... but as you see those 2 girls don’t care about the war ... but about their future in Lisbon.
Or maybe they read lots of books about motivation and know how to focus on the positive, not on the negative side of the story.
You see ... we should learn from them and understand that life goes on ... no matter what is going on.”

There are times when understanding the other side is better than … defining them

I believe a lot in the concept of analyzing, defining and then redefine whatever we don't like in life ... but i also believe that sometimes we must simple accept reality ... just as it is. I mean ... everything is happening on the scene of life is happening with the knowledge of the Supreme Intelligence ... which theoretically means ... that there is an important reason why the things are happening the way they do happen.
Being involved in helping the ukrainian refugees that are coming from Odesa to Bucharest ... i was surprised to see lots of people around me defining them in one million ways . I heard the romanians admiring them that they are optimistic .... but i also saw too many judging the ukrainians that they are just ... continuing their lives .... in the way they were used to live in Ukraine.
And ... one morning a lady that came to the place that we arranged for the refugees ... calls and ask for a ... hair dryer. A very simple request ... but my wife, which is usually pleasant with them ... suddenly became annoyed.
"What the hell is going on?! Do they believe they stay in a 5 stars hotel?!

We try to help them ... but i believe they just over react”
I was smiling.
“How much does it costs a hair dryer?!” .. i’ve asked.
“We just need to help them in a unconditional way .... and don’t judge any of them”.
I was smiling ... cause i realized that the lives of those people were changed by force ... by the Universe.
They were not ready for this overnight change with the war ... and we were not really ready to help them ... in an unconditional way.
In the end ... i just asked my wife to buy a hair drying, which by the way ... was ridiculous cheap ... and satisfied that lady that needed it.
It was all ... a lesson.
For both sides.
The lesson of a change that looks ... dramatic for ukrainians ... and the one of understanding how we should help those people ... without judging, defining and expecting something in return.
It was ridiculous for me seeing that a ... hair dryer ... which is a very simple request for someone used with some normal standards of life ... to stop the relationship that we have with the hosted ukrainians.
As i see today ... both sides are still acting in a silly way ... but maybe a time is needed for ... accommodation ... and also to understand how we should better act on the stage of life.
The refugees need help ... and if a simple hair dryer can cut the connection we have with them ... we just prove that we

act as ... idiots.
It’s a perfect time to guide ourselves ... to the a much higher spiritual level.
Maybe ... infinite love and understanding is the best path that we should have ... in our minds.

And the question is … when it comes about the ukrainian refugees …. should we also help the rich people … or just ignore them?!

Well ... the philosophical question that i have in my mind is actually ... is it a sin to be rich?!
Or maybe ... practicing the opulence, just because that person is rich ... is the real sin we need to avoid in life?!
Well ... we all know that a person having a white or black skin, intelligent or stupid .... poor or rich etc etc ... is still a soul.
About a year ago ... i had a fire at one of my houses that had been rented to someone.
The firemen came right away .... but they acted so silly that i thought the whole complex of 15 houses which was there .... will burn.
When everything ended ... because i told them that they are the most stupidest firemen from the world .... their colonel asked me .... " Do you expect me to be empathic with you?! You own lots of houses.
I simple don't care about you."

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Well ... i felt ... really disappointed hearing how a fireman is thinking seeing how the house of a real estate investor is ... burning.
And ... i tell you the truth.
I simple hated him ... but at least i could define the guy as a honest person ... cause he actually told me what he really thought.
Later on only 1-2 people asked me if i need something to help me fixing the damage done by the fire.
I saw ... no compassion around me and i really felt disappointed.
I did not really needed anything at all .... but i felt so annoyed and disappointed to see .... no support around me.
In the end ... i just smiled ... understanding that i've been defined as a wealthy person, owning lots of things ... so why should they bother with my problem, cause i could solve all my problems ... alone.
Yesterday ... i saw a movie with a romanian guy that went to the ukrainian-romanian border .... to help a little bit the refugees.
He came with water, juices, sandwiches ... everything he could buy from his money ... just to help.
But once arrived at the border became totally annoyed of what was going on.
He suddenly saw all types of Mercedes, BMW, Audi, Bentley, Bugatti and even ... Rolls-Royce.
And the guy was explaining with a huge indignation .... that he could not believe what he saw.
"Where are the poor families that they show us on tv?!

Where are the kids crying?!
Well ... all i can see at the border with Ukraine are the most expensive cars from the world.
It's like an international car show.
Nothing to do with ... people that need help.
The value of those cars is at least ... 3 billion dollars.
Don't watch tv anymore!
It's all a lie"
I smiled.
The guy was really annoyed that he did not see any Opel or Skoda ... which are used a lot by ordinary people from Europe ... and was asking all the romanians why we should bother to help the ukrainians.
I realized it's all an episode similar with the one i had one year ago when i had the fire at my residential complex.
This guy was judging all those people that were running away by bombs.
So ... all the ukrainians are rich people?!
But ... should we ignore all those rich people ... running away by the war?!
Should we judge all the men that left Ukraine in very expensive cars by offering bribe to the ukrainian army from the border ... just to let them out of the country?!
Well ... i read over the years lots of spiritual books ... and i finally understand what Sadhguru, Dalai Lama, Pope Francis and many, many others said ... about unconditional help ... without judging that person ... not even for a second.
And i laugh one more time, cause i also hosted Ivanna ... that was a rich lady from Odesa ... which explained me that

she wants to go in a place where she will not see the other refugees .
I totally understand the indignation of my compatriot ... that saw the cars with a total value of 3 billion dollars ... but at least once in a life time ... we should stop judging people.
Being rich ... is not a sin.
And yes ... i agree that opulence is an ugly sin ... but in the actual circumstances .... we should see the message behind the message.
I do own a very ugly car ... and old Skoda.
I also own a limousine.
And i also own a beautiful Mercedes from 1977.
But i also used my money for buying train tickets to Vienna ... for people coming from Ukraine that ... i did not know who they are.
I don’t bother to judge them, cause all of them should be helped in the actual circumstances ... no matter who they are.
Giving advices to the romanians and also to the other nations ... that we should pay attention at who we help ... is just ridiculous.
Maybe is the right time as the Pope or Dalai Lama to come to Bucharest and teach the romanians what means unconditional help ... or infinite love.
Cause you see ... first of all a refugee ... rich or poor ... is ... a soul.